

As most of you - or anyone who reads my journal - know's I was really upset about an email a friend sent me basically telling me how much I suck about a month and a half ago. I had been blocked on pretty much everything and have been unable to contact her. I have also been torn about contacting her. I emailed her back and heard no reply, I thought I was respecting her wishes by keeping my distance, but I have been thinking about her constantly since that Saturday.

Be ready for a wall of text guys, feel free to stop reading.

A few days/ weeks ago, she randomly started coming online on my messenger, which I thought was weird as she rarely came online when we were talking. I hoped she had wanted to talk, but thought it was an accident that she had signed on. I tried talking, got no reply and decided it was an accident and set my status to *busy* as I started packing stuff. I glanced back at the computer as a song I didnt want to listen to came on and noticed she had set her status to busy too. Which meant she had seen my message to her. No reply but she popped up online a few times every so often but never replied to me. I am angry while writing this, but I am trying to be calm.

Until today.

Lexii Lightningbolt: Hey Shen?

Lexii Lightningbolt: May we please talk about that email?

Lexii Lightningbolt: I think it would be worth talking about even if the result is the same

Shen: Y'know what? I would have been up for talking about it. But that was before I saw "Guardians of Zen". How you think that that's not just an Ananke with short ears.....I don't even know what to say. There are no words. The amount that my trust has been broken, it can't be repaired. You know how important they are to me, or at least once upon a time you did. Why would you do that? To get back at me? Well, that was the best way to hurt me. This is exactly why I don't draw anymore. Why I hate art.

Shen: Every time I've shared my idea's with someone it comes back to bite me in the ass. How much am I supposed to give? How many times can I glue the pieces back together when my love of art is shattered? You said that you've played too much in other peoples playgrounds. Well the toys aren't yours just because you change their names and give them a new paint job. I'm sick of crying.

Shen: You had plenty of chances to talk to me, but you chose your fandom and your new fandom-friends

instead. I had to sit here and watch you talk to everyone else but me. All you talked about was America, America, America. You played in Pokemon RPG's with your Transformers-friends, when I love Pokemon too. But you didn't do anything Pokemon-related with me. Do you know how much that hurt? It was killing me. It's too late to erase that.

Shen: And before you think I'm stalking you or something, no. I was just unfortunate enough to see the picture in DA's new uploads. I genuinely wish I hadn't seen it.

Then she signed out.

I drew "Guardians of Zen" during the week after I received the email. I wanted to redesign "The Sentinel" I never meant for them to come out so ananke like but I have been drawing Ananke since I was 11, they have the same anatomy as how I draw dragons (and there is evidence of that back in my old old DA account) and it is going to take some time for me to create something my own. It was not done to hurt you but when I drew them I was clinging on to something I was not ready to let go of. Ananke where the creatures I drew when I needed to relax, I have PAGES of sketches of creatures I am trying to develop. But how am I supposed to feel? how am I supposed to react? You Shen, have obviously been thinking about this for awhile, but to me it came out of the blue. I was just trying to cope. It's not everyday someone you have known half your life suddenly tells you how much you suck and that. But you know, I showed it to a friend from Uni who thought I was drawing a creature from a comic he had read, so when he finds that for me I shall link it.

I didn't choose my "Fandom" or my "Fandom friends" over you, what did you want 100% of my limited free time? I tried to talk to everyone equally. I emailed you when I could, I talked to people over twitter when I was out and about. I have been busy, I have a life, I have Uni, I have pets. You know when you emailed me I had done 80 hours with 20 hyperactive kids while sick. You where so hurt I hadn't replied to the email you sent me Friday by Saturday that you basically called of our ten year friendship. All because I didn't reply to you on the day you sent that email but I was tweeting people all day. Yes. Tweeting people FROM MY PHONE on my breaks, on the bus and then when I was trying to relax after 10 days of work.

All I talked about was America - because I was excited about the idea of going somewhere else! Did I ever talk to you about going to Maryland? because that was the place I was going to visit before we started talking about Canada. Have you forgotten that I have always wanted to travel? just because I was talking about going to America did not mean I did not want to go to Canada anymore. I had Canada postcards decorating my wall. Did I ever talk about Australia? where my granda's family live? New Zealand? one of my bestfriends moved over there. In fact, when I was younger I used to talk to

you a lot about going on an American road trip.

I had offered to RP with you a few times before but you told me you weren't interested in RPing. I got back into Pokemon so we could talk about it. I got Pokemon Black because YOU told me to, even though I preferred Zekrom, because you had talked about getting a dongle so we could trade and stuff. I didn't do anything pokemon related with you? so I never had any interest in your pokemon collecting? I didn't enjoy listening to you talking about training your pokemon. Okay then.

Yeah. So you saw Zens on the "Recently Uploaded" page then kept logging on to Yahoo just to remind me you were around. You know who did stuff like that, and I don't need to say her name here because you know. You also forget that I know just how good you are at "researching" people.

You know, I used to feel safe talking to you. I created my New DA because I needed somewhere safe FROM you, because you knew all my hideouts and I had no way of knowing if you were watching.

You always complained that people assumed the worst of you, like you used the old lady at the bus stand pushing in front of you. You completely assumed the worst of me and never gave me a chance to defend myself.

I said to you "I feel like I am neglecting you" and you ALWAYS said "Don't worry about it, I know you are busy" why would you tell me it was fine if it wasn't? why didn't you talk to me and tell me you were feeling bad? I told you "I don't always have time to reply, but I always read" which you again said was fine. You were jealous of me tweeting other people, but when I tweeted you I wouldn't get a reply. If you tweeted me I would have got a text, and know what? I never did, not after the first few when you first got twitter. You complained that I would mention getting up early to get a package from *blank1*, but I never mentioned getting up early to get a package from you. Want to know why? not because I liked either of you over the other, but because *blank1* sends me packages my UPS, your packages come by Royal Mail. My royal mail post man takes my packages to my Grans house. When I was at Uni it went to reception. But no, you assumed I was just more excited over *Blank1*'s presents than yours.

You mentioned how hurt you were because you sent me Supernatural and Black Rock Shooter but I hadn't watched them yet. That, was simply because the disks are packed away with my Uni stuff. I didn't have time to watch it while my deadlines were on and then when I moved back they were

packed away. *blank1* sent me Reboot before I even went to Uni. I haven't watched that yet either. I watched Transformers Prime Over and Over because I had it on my lap top. I could put it on in the background and work on other things.

Right now I don't know how I feel. Im angry and hurt. You treated KissGravity better than you are treating me, you at least gave her a chance to explain her self.

Most of all I just want you to stop fucking blaming my "Transformers Friends" or my "Fandom friends" you know what? stop blaming transformers as well. The reason I couldn't "email back and forth all day" any more has nothing to do with the fact I like transformers, or *blank2* or *Blank1*. I have a life outside of the computer screen. I was spending up to 12 hours at university some days, I was helping out at a kids film school, I was volunteering at my mams shop. I have animals, a brother, I have responsibilities.

I don't even know what else to say. All I wanted was some sort of reply from you, I wanted to talk to you about the email, but you said "You talk to me less and less every month and I just can't do it anymore. It's been very painful for me and I'd rather it end without it getting to a point that I hate you" you had time to come to terms with the idea of not being friends anymore, for me it came out of the blue. I may not have reacted well, but I think that is understandable. I thought you would eventually reply to me but instead you poked at my anxiety and my paranoia.

To me, you have become all the things you hated in other people.